

# THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 14. NO. 23.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1896.

TERMS

**BLONING**  
PUBLISHED  
In This Country  
—  
L'Art de La Mode,  
And all the most re-  
sponsible information on  
the question of dress.  
Order of your dress.  
Dealer and is come  
for the last Number.



**THE MORSE-BROUGHTON CO.,**  
8 East 10th Street,  
St. Paul, Minn., and Broadway, NEW YORK.

## Gold at a Premium,

and silver too,

so the friends of each metal can  
be pleased.

All next week we are going to pay a premium of  
25 per cent. on gold and silver, and in fact on  
any kind of good money. Naturally every one  
will want to know how we are going to do it.  
Just this way:

For every dollar in gold, silver,  
bank notes, or gold or silver certi-  
ficates brought to our store next  
week, we will give

❖ \$1.25. ❖

Payment will be made in any kind of merchan-  
dise you may select from our stock, and we will  
give goods to the amount of \$1.25 for every dol-  
lar of any kind of good money brought to us.

**CHAS. E. CRUSOE & Co.,**

Rhineland, - Wisconsin.

## CITY LIVERY DEALER IN ICE.

### Free Ice to all Churches

The hearse and one three  
seated covered carriage free  
with other rigs at low prices  
for all funerals.

W. F. BALL, Prop.

Geo. Burns returned from a trip to  
Wausau Tuesday.

Mrs. Joseph Crowe is visiting her  
sister at Madison this week.

W. C. Ogden and son are visiting  
friends at Wausau this week.

Dave Jenkinson was down from  
Minocqua Monday and Tuesday.

Hugh McIntosh and Gid Young are  
at Prairie River fishing for trout.  
They left Tuesday.

W. D. McIntosh and daughter Katie,  
of Barron, are visiting at the McIntosh  
residence in this city this week.

You can buy the Trojan shirt waists  
at one-half price now at Gray's.  
Only a few left and they must be  
sold.

The Republican club organization  
is being rapidly completed and will  
be ready for the conventions on the  
12th of August.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures  
colds, croup and whooping cough.  
It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For  
sale at Palace Drug Store.

If in need of a carpet you can save  
money by buying it now at Gray's.  
They will only be offered at whole-  
sale prices for a few days longer.

Geo. B. Jenkinson left yesterday  
for Stillwater, Minn., where he will  
take a position as general salesman  
for the Grand Union Tea Co., of Mar-  
quette.

Those desirous of purchasing pat-  
ent stoppered bottles for Root Beer  
can obtain the same at reasonable  
prices by applying to Arthur Taylor  
at Rhineland Bottling Works, 11

Miss Grace Chambers is visiting  
friends in Minnesota this week.

Elmer Danfield and family are visit-  
ing friends in Wausau county.

John Didier was over to Hazelhurst  
Tuesday, to repair an engine boiler.

Miss Sisle Lewis, of Portage, is a  
guest of her brother and sister here  
for a few weeks.

Mrs. Anton Schlois, of Medford, is  
visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Otto  
Bock, this week.

Hogstratt & Joyce, the Merrill  
lumbermen, were in the city on busi-  
ness the first of the week.

Will Ashton is nursing a lame  
ankle which he sprained in getting  
out of a buggy last week.

Louis Zolinsky is at Wausau visit-  
ing friends and attending to some  
business matters this week.

The premium list of the Ononda  
County Agricultural Society will be  
ready for distribution next week.

D. R. Thompson and Sam Walker  
spent Sunday at Mackinac Island and  
other points of interest over on the  
Michigan Soo.

Mrs. J. M. Parker, of Waverly, Ia.,  
is visiting her son, F. E. Parker. She  
arrived this morning and will remain  
a month or more.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Con-  
gregational church will meet with  
Mrs. L. Zolinsky, next Wednesday  
afternoon, August 5.

W. C. Hagemeister, who has had  
charge of the City Meat Market for  
some time, has left the city with his  
family and will open a market at  
Barron.

Frank McIntyre has resigned as  
county Judge of Vilas county and his  
successor is likely to be Daniel Gra-  
ham. Mr. Graham is both competent  
and deserving of the place. His ap-  
pointment would be a good one.

John Reardon and Gid Young own  
a tract of land between the city and  
Woodboro, which they propose to  
have settled with farmers this year  
if possible. They have sold four  
farms from it within the past ten  
days. Yesterday there was a man  
here from Vernon county who bought  
one and will soon move up to begin  
clearing it.

Paul Browne is in Milwaukee to-  
day.

Mrs. Mary Terch, of Medford, is vis-  
iting friends in this city this week.

Mrs. E. G. Squier is entertaining a  
friend from Winneconne this week.

Don't miss the special sale at Irish  
Gray's. It is the chance of the sea-  
son to get good goods at low prices.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Bap-  
tist Church, will serve Ice Cream in  
the church parlors, Saturday after-  
noon and evening.

Mrs. Adam Schliesman leaves to-  
day for Stevens Point and other  
points in Portage county to visit  
relatives for a few weeks.

The Scandinavians of the city are  
organizing a Republican club and  
expect to have a membership of  
several hundred. They will partici-  
pate in the demonstration here on  
the 12th.

The Populist party will hold a  
mass convention at the Opera House  
Saturday for the purpose of choosing  
delegates to the congressional con-  
vention which meets soon to nomi-  
nate a candidate.

There was an excursion to the  
Dells of the Wisconsin from Toma-  
hawk and other points on the Valley  
road last Sunday, and sixteen people  
from here took advantage of it to  
visit the famous scenic region.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Kemp are en-  
tertaining relatives from Grand Rap-  
ids, Mich., this week. The party con-  
sists of H. D. Walbridge, wife and  
children and Miss Champlin. They  
are spending the week at the prom-  
nent lakes adjacent to the city.

We have received samples of winter  
wheat from the farm of John  
Proctor, lying west of the city, which  
for quality and grade would reflect  
credit upon any wheat farm in the  
country. The kernels are of large  
size and the stalks loaded with them.

There is a report that the North-  
western road will soon put on a Sun-  
day mail train which will go north  
through here about noon. It would  
not only be a great convenience to  
the traveling public, but it would  
prove itself in much favor on account  
of its Sunday paper and mail feature.

Mrs. Chas. Wilson is at Milwaukee  
being treated for eye trouble by Dr.  
Wendenmann, the specialist. Mrs.  
Wilson had entirely lost the sight of  
her left eye, but reports from there  
convey the pleasing intelligence that  
she is recovering and that the treat-  
ment is restoring her eye to useful-  
ness.

The regular biennial meeting for  
the purpose of electing trustees, con-  
sultants and ushers, was held in St.  
Mary's Catholic church on July 28th.  
Rev. B. Hugenroth presiding. The  
following gentlemen were duly elected  
for a term of two years: Mike Sav-  
age, Secretary; J. G. Dunn, Treasurer;  
Casper Faust, John Barnes, Charles  
E. Crusoe, Consultants; Frank Ker-  
nan, Peter Didier, Patrick Mulken and  
Math. Stapleton, Ushers.

Another man with music in his  
soul has appeared from among us.  
He is none other than our respected  
townsman, Judge J. W. McCormick,  
who is an old time performer on the  
fife, the tube which, with the drum,  
has stirred the hearts and souls of  
men from time immemorial. The  
Judge is by no means a slouch at  
this line of work and is perfectly able  
to surprise and delight all who may  
be within hearing distance, and who  
like the music.

Mrs. Milton Kirk and children, of  
Evanston, Ill., Mr. W. R. Raymond  
and Miss F. McLaughlin, of Chicago,  
form a party of tourists who are  
spending the week at the Kirk cot-  
tage at Pine Lake. The cottage was  
built under the supervision of Mr. H.  
G. Hunter of this city and is one of  
the finest in the country round. All  
modern conveniences are at hand  
and an outing spent there cannot  
help but be an enjoyable one. The  
party were the guests of Mr. Hunter  
while in the city.

A crew of about fifty men are at  
work near the "Soo" depot grading  
and leveling up the ground in its  
vicinity. The railway scales have  
been moved from their former loca-  
tion in front of the depot to a point  
further down the track the rails turn  
up which led to them and the ground  
smoothed over and seeded. When  
the improvements are completed the  
"Soo" depot and land adjacent there-  
to will present a very nice appear-  
ance. The work is done under the  
supervision of Roadmaster John Col-  
lins.

Rev. Geo. A. Cressy will preach  
next Sunday, both morning and even-  
ing, at the Baptist church. Morning  
topic: "The Development of Spiritual  
Life." Evening theme: "Things seen  
and heard at the great Milwaukee  
convention."

The number of fishing parties  
which find rest, fun and food at the  
many lakes around here continues to  
be large. Every day there are sever-  
al. The fishing is still excellent. To  
give anything like a full list of all  
who are out on such excursions dur-  
ing a week would be impossible.

A base ball team was picked up  
Sunday and went up to Minocqua to  
play the club of that place. They  
hardly expected to make much of a  
showing as they had neither a good  
team or practice. The result of the  
game was not a disappointment after  
figuring it that way. The Minoc-  
qua's defeated them easily with  
plenty of scores to spare. There is  
talk of a return game here a week  
from Saturday, when the home team  
will have a better club and no doubt  
even up matters.

The football team was out for  
practice Monday night and did some  
very good turns. The team is get-  
ting in trim for active work, and will  
be able to put up a game that will  
astonish the natives when the time  
comes. No broken bones have been  
reported as yet, although one of the  
liveliest of the eleven complained at  
the last practice because one of the  
boys tramped on his ear. In the  
course of time little things like that  
and the loss of a few teeth will occa-  
sion no comment whatever. Prac-  
tice will do the business—and do it  
well.

In the vicinity of Boquet, West-  
moreland Co., Pa., almost any one  
can tell you how to cure a lame back  
or stiff neck. They dampen a piece  
of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain  
Balm and bind it on the affected  
parts and in one or two days the  
trouble has disappeared. This same  
treatment will promptly cure a pain  
in the side or chest. Mr. E. M. Frye,  
a prominent merchant of Boquet,  
speaks very highly of Pain Balm, and  
his recommendations have had much  
to do with making it popular there.  
For sale at Palace Drug Store.

S. J. Stewart, of Marinette, promi-  
nently interested in the hardware  
business at that place, was in the  
city Monday. He was on his way to  
Tipp's resort at Maple Grove, where  
he will spend a week or ten days fish-  
ing. Mr. Stewart is the gentleman  
whom the New North reported dead  
about six months ago. The report  
originated from an authentic source  
and was told in all candor, but we  
are pleased to chronicle the fact that  
the gentleman is alive, and very much  
so, and that the prospects of his  
reaching man's regular allotment of  
three score years and ten are decid-  
edly good.

A libel suit in which the damage  
are placed at \$10,000, and the plain-  
tiff, an ex-state official, is the result of  
the Monahan-Godkin logging law-  
suit, recently decided. F. P. Went-  
worth, now of Stillwater, Minn., was  
official scaler for the sixteenth lum-  
ber district which includes Oneida,  
Forest and Vilas counties and part  
of Lincoln. He tested the scale of  
the logs in dispute and raised there-  
by 5 per cent. Godkin, who is a  
wealthy lumberman residing in Mich-  
igan, made affidavit that Wentworth  
was in collusion with Monahan and  
had conspired with Monahan and  
Godkin's own scaler, and that Went-  
worth's raising the scale was fraudu-  
lent. Judge Seaman charged that  
there was no evidence of fraud in the  
scale. Hence Wentworth has Godkin.

Some unknown man committed a  
foul assault a short distance  
west of the city last Thursday after-  
noon. Mrs. Freeman, in company  
with two girls, was out bicycling  
and the party became separated. A  
man who was a stranger, undoubt-  
edly a tramp, assaulted Mrs. Free-  
man. She was choked, beaten and  
left in an almost unconscious con-  
dition. The assailant was seen by  
the girls and is supposed to have  
been a man the police know to have  
been hanging about the place for  
several days previous. He escaped  
into the woods west of the city and  
so far has not been captured. A  
lookout is being kept for him in every  
town and station about here and it  
is thought that he will be appre-  
hended. The condition of Mrs.  
Freeman was critical for some time,  
but she is now recovering from the  
beating and fright as well as could  
be expected.

Mrs. Anne Olson, an elderly lady,  
who resided with her sons in the  
Tidal ward, died from a paralytic  
stroke Sunday. The funeral services  
were conducted at the home Wednes-  
day.

J. A. Germond and the town of  
Pelican had a law suit before Judge  
Browne Tuesday, involving the sum  
of one hundred dollars, which Mr.  
Germond claimed was due him for  
injuries to a horse on one of the town  
roads. He lost the case.

Otto Clemet, the man from Mani-  
towish, who has been in the county  
jail for some time, plead guilty last  
Friday before Judge McCormick, to  
the charge of adultery, and was sen-  
tenced to a year at Waupun. Sheriff  
Smith took him to the state's prison  
Saturday.

The question of securing another  
railway system will soon be put to a  
popular vote here. Mr. Goodyear,  
the projector of the new line, has  
made a definite money proposition  
to the city and the matter is now in  
attorneys hands to be soon placed  
before the people at a popular elec-  
tion. It seems to be a sure thing  
that we will get the road.

Frank Smith, one of the rubbers  
who came here with the Antigonish  
men last Thursday, raised some mon-  
ey in a way which is likely to send  
him to Waupun. He forged the name  
of Art. Rogers, secretary of the Fair  
Association, to two checks, one for  
twenty-six and the other for eleven  
dollars. One was cashed by Joseph  
Pilon and the other was taken at  
Gallagher's saloon. Officers are after  
the man.

There was an escape from the coun-  
ty jail last Saturday night of a man  
awaiting trial on a serious charge.  
The escape was effected during the  
early evening and was accomplished  
by aid from the outside. The man  
was not confined in a cell, and gained  
access to the cellar. From there he  
got through a door which had the  
lock removed from it by some one.  
Up to the present time his capture  
has not been effected. A reward of  
one hundred dollars has been offered  
for his capture and a description sent  
to every sheriff in the state.

The Scientific American has reached  
the mature age of fifty years. It is  
therefore with commendable pride  
that its editors and proprietors have  
prepared a special Anniversary Num-  
ber, with four times the usual num-  
ber of pages, to celebrate the occa-  
sion. This number contains reviews  
of the progress made in the last fifty  
years in the sciences and the arts,  
gives historical sketches of some of  
the most notable inventions made  
during this period, and is filled with  
interesting illustrations. Among the  
subjects treated are: The Trans-  
atlantic Steamship, Naval and Coast  
Defense, Railroads and Bridges, The  
Sewing Machine, Photography, The  
Phonograph, Telegraph, Telephone,  
Iron and Steel, Physics and Chem-  
istry, Progress of Printing, The Bicycle,  
Electric Engineering, Telescopes,  
Ocean Telegraphy, Distinguished Liv-  
ing Inventors (Portraits), Shipyards  
of the United States, a large group of  
distinguished inventors, reproduced  
from an old steel engraving, is pre-  
sented. The Anniversary Number is  
provided with a characteristic cover,  
and is printed in a style fully up to  
the regular issues of the paper. It  
will doubtless be generally preserved  
for future reference. A very large edi-  
tion of this interesting number is be-  
ing issued. All articles have been  
contributed by specialists, and are of  
great value as a work of reference.  
In size this issue is equivalent to an  
ordinary size book of 412 pages. Sub-  
scription price, \$5 per year, or for the  
special, 10c a copy. Munn & Co., Pub-  
lishers, New York.

Half Rate to Salt Lake, Utah.

On account of Annual Convention  
International Association of Fire  
Engineers, the North-Western Line  
will, on August 6 and 7, sell excursion  
tickets to Salt Lake City and return  
at one fare, plus \$2.00, for the round  
trip. For tickets and full informa-  
tion apply to agents Chicago & North-  
Western R'y.

Cheap Excursions to the West and North-  
west.

On August 1, 18, September 1, 15, 20,  
October 6 and 20, 1896, The North-  
Western Line (Chicago & North-  
Western R'y) will sell Home Seekers'  
excursion tickets at very low rates  
to a large number of points in the  
West and Northwest.

For tickets and full information  
apply to agents Chicago & North-  
Western R'y.

## Information that Informs.

If you are going East—or South—  
—and want to know what the trip  
will cost, when you will reach  
your destination, and why you  
should take "The Burlington" to  
Chicago, Peoria, St. Louis and  
Kansas City, write to W. J. C.  
J. C. I. D. A. St. Paul,  
teachers for Ononda county, will be  
held in the High School room, Rhine-  
lander, Wednesday and Thursday,  
August 26th and 27th, 1896.

The standing necessary to secure a  
certificate are as follows: First and  
Second Grade, 75 per cent.; Third  
Grade, 65 per cent. No standing will  
be accepted on any paper written  
which falls below 55.

Applicants will remember that a  
close study of the Manual, Patrick's  
Pedagogics, and White's Methods is  
recommended. Applicants must pro-  
vide themselves with paper, pen and  
ink, and will be required to pay the  
fee of one dollar, as provided by law.  
F. M. Masox, County Supt.

**Shot and Robbed.**  
Two tramps made an assault on  
Matt Lindquist, a laborer, last Sun-  
day night while he was walking  
along the "Soo" track, robbed him  
of all the money he had, about five  
dollars, and when he made a show  
of resistance shot him in the head  
with a revolver. The bullet, which  
was of small calibre, entered the back  
of Lindquist's head, glanced from the  
skull down and lodged near the  
spine. Doctors probed for the ball  
but were unable to extract it. Lind-  
quist will recover however, as no  
vital part was reached. He was un-  
able to give an accurate description  
of his assailants and the chances are  
favorable that they will escape the  
justice so richly deserved.

**A Shocking Accident.**  
An nine year old son of a home-  
steader named Weldon, who lives  
near Minocqua, was accidentally shot  
through the arm Monday. The  
wound is such that the young fellow  
will probably retain the use of the  
member. Reports would indicate  
that the accident was the result of  
carelessness almost criminal as the  
gun, loaded with buckshot, was al-  
lowed to stand in a room in which  
children played, and was knocked  
down and discharged while they  
were running about. Doctors Dan-  
iels and Packard cared for the arm,  
the elbow joint of which had been al-  
most completely torn away. A very  
delicate piece of surgery was neces-  
sary as the remaining bones of the  
elbow had to be wired together.

**An Army of Tramps.**  
Never before have so many men  
who fill all the requirements of the  
definition "tramp" been seen in this  
country. There are among them  
many who doubtless are wandering  
about the country from necessity and  
not choice. There are many others  
among the lot who are unquestioned  
desperate characters, and the number  
of deeds of lawlessness that have re-  
cently been reported in this vicinity  
is not surprising when the extent of  
the tramping along any of the rail-  
road lines is known. They do not  
show up much around the cities and  
towns, but the smaller places and  
railroad junctions are alive with a  
different crowd of idle men, seeking  
to beat their way on a railroad every  
day. The tramp problem is a great  
one and the solution of it lies only  
in an improvement in the condition  
of the industrial world. It is pretty  
hard to condemn indiscriminately  
every man who happens to be in a  
strange place without money, for we  
never know the circumstances that  
forced him into the condition, but  
there is no question but what vigor-  
ous measures should be adopted to  
put a stop to the acts of outrage and  
lawlessness which have recently tak-  
en place in this section. Robberies  
will become more frequent and a  
tramp terror will seize some of the  
localities of the north if there is not a  
vigorous halting sign displayed in a  
lesser to some of the offenders.

J. G. Squier is entertaining his  
brother-in-law, Mr. Lamb, of Cadil-  
lac, Mich., who is here for a brief  
stay.

George Sterens visited his relatives  
here over Sunday.





## MANY LIVES LOST.

Later Details of the Disastrous  
Cloudburst in Colorado.

Camping Parties Swept to Their Deaths  
by the Mountain Torrents—Entire Fam-  
ilies Drowned—Some Bodies  
Have Been Recovered.

Morrison, Col., July 25.—A cloudburst  
in Bear creek canyon, just above here,  
at eight o'clock last night brought  
down a solid wall of water ten feet high,  
which not only did great damage to  
property, but caused the loss of 15 or 20  
lives. The known dead are Mrs. Moses  
Miller and her three children, Mrs. T. F.  
Carey and her five children, Mrs. Harris  
and her four children, and Mrs. A. P.  
Proctor and her three children. The  
party was camping out.

Denver, Col., July 27.—So far as can be  
ascertained, 23 persons lost their lives  
in the great floods which swept down  
upon the towns of Morrison and Golden.  
In the foothills near this city, Friday  
night. All the Denver people who per-  
ished at Morrison were campers in Bear  
Creek canyon. There were many more  
campers in that vicinity, and it is feared  
that the loss of life will probably be  
much greater than is now known. Some  
reports say that when Bear Creek can-  
yon is fully explored it will probably be  
found that no less than 50 people per-  
ished in the flood. Great anxiety is  
felt by many families in this city, mem-  
bers of which were camping in the  
mountains.

The victims of Friday night's flood  
were three in Golden, four in Mount  
Vernon canyon and 21 near Morrison—  
making the total 23.

Sixteen Bodies Recovered.  
Numerous parties from Denver  
camped out at Evergreen, Idleveld, Idle-  
dale and other places in the mountains  
near Morrison are safe. Many hair-  
breadth escapes and thrilling rescues  
are reported. Of the 26 persons drowned  
at Morrison only 16 bodies have been  
recovered. Some may never be found,  
having been carried away many miles  
down the stream and buried under  
debris.

Mrs. A. S. Proctor and her four chil-  
dren, Mrs. T. F. Casey and five chil-  
dren, Mrs. Anthony Herres and four  
children, Annie Hanson, servant, and  
Thomas McGough, a cousin of Mrs.  
Casey, 18 in all, were living in a large  
cottage on the banks of Bear creek. A  
great bank of water struck the house  
before the occupants realized their dan-  
ger and carried it bodily away. All the  
inmates perished except Irene Proctor,  
aged 18, whose long hair caught in  
driftwood, holding her until aid came.

Whole Party Destroyed.  
Horace M. Warren, of the firm of  
Acheson & Warren, investment bankers  
of this city, was driving in Mount Ver-  
non canyon, midway between Morrison  
and Golden, last night, in company with  
his wife, Miss Josephine Holm, daugh-  
ter of Richard Holm, superintendent of  
the Denver Union Water company, and  
Misses Della and Mary Horner, daugh-  
ters of Judge J. W. Horner, when a  
cloudburst occurred. The stream quickly  
became a torrent. There was no way of  
escape and the carriage with its oc-  
cupants was swept away by the flood.  
The four women were drowned. Mr.  
Warren, bruised and bleeding, lodged  
in a tree and was rescued several hours  
later. He is in a critical condition. The  
party had been camping at Judge  
Horner's ranch in Mount Vernon gulch.

Well-Known Physician Dead.  
Chicago, July 25.—Vincent Hur-  
but, who was the highest mason in Illi-  
nois and a prominent physician and  
surgeon, died at his home here Friday  
morning, aged 67. He was a thirty-third  
degree mason, and in 1877 was elected  
to the highest rank in the Knights  
Templar, that of grand master, at the  
triennial convocation in Cleveland.

Call to Wisconsin Democrats.  
Milwaukee, July 27.—Ellis R. Usher,  
who was appointed provisional chair-  
man for Wisconsin by the gold confer-  
ence at Chicago, has issued a call to  
the "gold democrats" of the state, call-  
ing upon them to take steps at once to  
perfect an organization in every county  
in the state and to select a county chair-  
man.

Illinois Nationalists.  
Chicago, July 25.—The national  
party will hold its state convention August  
19 in Decatur. A full state ticket will  
be nominated. The leaders of this party  
say it will not fuse with any of the  
other parties, but will fight it out alone.  
C. E. Bentley, candidate for president,  
will be at the convention.

Stage Robbed.  
Colorado Springs, Col., July 24.—The  
six-horse stage running between this  
city and Cripple Creek was held up and  
robbed by three highwaymen Thursday  
afternoon at Beaver Park, 20 miles from  
Colorado Springs. The robbers secured  
\$100 in cash and relieved the 14 pas-  
sengers of their jewelry.

Four Drowned.  
Vancouver, July 25.—Corporal Henry  
L. Edson, Company F, Fourteenth in-  
fantry; Private Charles Morris, Miss  
Laura Guard and Miss Emma Young, all  
of this city, were drowned while out on  
a boating excursion on the Washougal  
river.

Missouri Republicans.  
Springfield, Mo., July 24.—Robert E.  
Lewis, of Clinton, Henry county, was  
nominated for governor by the republi-  
can state convention on the fifth bal-  
lot.

One Hundred Years Old.  
Chillicothe, O., July 24.—This city  
celebrated yesterday the 100th anniversary  
of its existence, and the oration was de-  
livered by Postmaster General Wilson.

Killed Each Other.  
Gainesville, Fla., July 27.—In a duel  
here Saturday Dr. J. D. Cronwell and  
G. I. Kennard, prominent citizens, killed  
each other.

Valuable Horses Burned.  
Whiting, Ind., July 27.—The barns of  
the Forsythe race track were destroyed  
by fire and five valuable horses were  
cremated.

## REPUBLICAN CAMPAIGN.

McKintley and Hanna Discuss the Plan  
of Work.

Canton, O., July 27.—The plan of the  
republican campaign has been agreed  
upon by Chairman Hanna and Maj. Mc-  
Kintley. An effort is to be made first to  
counteract the free silver movement. The  
campaign is to be on "educational"  
lines, and an immense amount of litera-  
ture is to be distributed to add weight  
to the political speeches made on the  
circuit. The trend of the speeches de-  
livered thus far by Maj. McKintley has  
been toward the protection issue.  
Chairman Hanna in discussing the work  
of the campaign said that to effect the  
spread of the free silver idea it has been  
decided to scatter broadcast quantities  
of literature meant to present the  
money issue in its true light, and the  
party managers will rely on the com-  
mon sense of the American public, and  
should not fear the result. He continued:  
"Another feature of this canvass which  
will be an innovation will be the active  
participation of the workmen. Their  
interests have been affected very severely  
by the depression resulting from dem-  
ocratic administration of our public af-  
fairs and we intend to give them a voice  
in all the councils of the republican party.  
These workmen know, moreover, that  
the question of free silver was brought  
forward by the Chicago convention solely  
as a scheme to divert the attention of  
the laboring classes from the real cause of  
their distress."

## TRADE CONDITIONS.

Dun and Bradstreet Show a General De-  
pression Throughout the Country.  
New York, July 25.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s  
weekly review of trade says:

"The week began with extreme de-  
pression in stocks and speculative markets,  
owing to the heavy outgo of gold and the  
fall of the treasury reserve below the  
minimum. The populist and silver con-  
ventions caused some apprehension, and  
large withdrawals of gold for hoarding  
were rather feared than seen. There came  
a sharp recovery, with the union of banks  
to issue \$20,000,000 of gold into the treas-  
ury and of international bankers to con-  
trol foreign exchange. The produce mar-  
kets have been seriously depressed, lead  
making the lowest quotations on record,  
corn falling to 22 cents, wheat to 64 cents  
and cotton to 12 cents. Exports for the  
week have been 251 in the United States,  
against 262 last year, and 25 in Canada,  
against 27 last year."

Bradstreet says:  
"The industrial situation is somewhat  
more depressed, particularly in iron and  
steel. Production is materially curtailed  
among manufacturers of woollens and cot-  
tons as heretofore and in locomotive, land-  
ware, silver, jewelry and lumber indus-  
tries. The principal activity in the dry  
goods trade appears to consist of prepara-  
tions to show fall goods."

## THE NATIONAL GAME.

Standing of the Leading Clubs for the  
Week Ended July 26.

The following table shows the number of games won and lost and the percent- age of the clubs of the leading baseball organizations. National league:	
Clubs	Won. Lost. Per Cent.
Cincinnati	10 4 71.4
St. Louis	9 5 64.3
Cleveland	8 6 57.1
Chicago	7 7 50.0
Pittsburgh	6 8 42.9
Boston	5 9 35.7
Philadelphia	4 10 28.6
Brooklyn	3 11 21.4
Washington	2 12 14.3
New York	1 13 7.1
St. Louis	0 14 0.0
Louisville	0 14 0.0
Western league:	
Indianapolis	10 4 71.4
St. Paul	9 5 64.3
Portland	8 6 57.1
Kansas City	7 7 50.0
Detroit	6 8 42.9
Milwaukee	5 9 35.7
Grand Rapids	4 10 28.6
Columbus	3 11 21.4
Western association:	
Dubuque	10 4 71.4
Cedar Rapids	9 5 64.3
Des Moines	8 6 57.1
Rockford	7 7 50.0
Peoria	6 8 42.9
Des Moines	5 9 35.7

## WAR OF THE RACES.

Desperate Conflict Between Whites and  
Blacks in Florida—Six Killed.  
Jacksonville, Fla., July 27.—Dis-  
patches to the Times-Union from Jas-  
per, Hamilton county, Fla., state that  
a race riot occurred Saturday night,  
15 miles northeast of here, in which six  
men were killed and eight wounded.  
Two of the latter were women. Those  
killed are said to be Henry Jackson, Al-  
bert Sullivan, Edward Johnson, white;  
Jim Solomon, Amos Campbell and Ike  
Mitchell, negroes. The names of the  
wounded have not been learned. The  
tragedy occurred at Haggard's turpentine  
still, where many negroes are em-  
ployed. The negroes gave a "festival"  
Saturday night and while it was in  
progress a number of white men intrud-  
ed and the shooting resulted. It is rum-  
ored that the negroes are generally  
arming and a posse of whites left Jas-  
per Sunday night for the scene of the  
tragedy.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER DROWN.  
Sad Disaster Befalls a Boating Party  
in Ohio.

Columbus, O., July 27.—A special to  
the Press from Delaware, O., says: While  
returning from a pleasure trip down the  
Ohio river Sunday afternoon, Mrs. Mary  
Long, aged 42, her daughter Daisy, aged  
17; Thomas Bennett, aged 18, and  
William Francis, aged 22, rowed too  
close to the wheel of the United States  
snag boat E. A. Woodruff, which is  
moored near the mouth of McCreeshan  
creek, and were sucked in by the swift  
current, capsizing their boat and  
drowning Mrs. Long and her daughter.

Twenty Thousand Idle.  
New York, July 27.—It is estimated  
that fully 20,000 hands are now idle on  
account of the tailors' strike in this  
city and vicinity. Commissioner Charles  
L. Phipps, chairman of the state board  
of arbitration, has visited the leaders  
on both sides of the controversy, and  
an effort is now being made to induce  
all to arbitrate.

Suicide of a Rich Man's Son.  
San Francisco, July 25.—A. L. Stet-  
son, son of James H. Stetson, capitalist  
and president of the Northern Pacific  
Coast railroad and many local corpora-  
tions, committed suicide Friday morn-  
ing. He was popular and prominent so-  
cially.

Ex-Banker Sentenced.  
Washburn, Wis., July 24.—Banker A.  
G. Probert, who was convicted of em-  
bezzling \$1,500 from the bank of Lodi,  
was on Thursday sentenced to two and  
one-half years in the state penitentiary.

## DON VALERIANO WEYLER

An Unbiased Criticism of Cuba's  
Captain General.

In the United States He Is Known as  
"The Butcher," in Spain He Is Ac-  
cused of Having Been Cul-  
pably Lenient.

The real personality of Gen. Weyler—  
which may not after all be an especially  
striking one—has been lost sight of  
amid a storm of controversy, a cyclone of  
invective, such as has raged about the  
head of no other man of the day. When  
he was nominated to succeed Martinez  
Campos in command of the Spanish  
forces in Cuba, a shout of triumph arose  
from the extremists in Spain, and a  
burst of indignation from Americans  
who sympathized with the revolution-  
ists. Campos had been lenient, concilia-  
tory, humane, and he had failed. It was  
assumed on all sides that Weyler's ap-  
pointment meant a complete reversal of  
policy, and that the new captain general  
represented a regime of merciless se-  
verity.

Terrific stories were told of Gen.  
Weyler's doings in the last Cuban war.  
It was charged, says Munsey's Maga-  
zine, that he never gave quarter, that  
his soldiers were allowed to pillage and  
murder at will, that he spared neither  
women nor children, that he would or-  
der young girls to be stripped and forced  
to dance, and compel their parents to  
witness their shame—such were only  
some of the shocking, and undoubtedly  
exaggerated, if not wholly fabricated,  
accusations brought against him. War-  
picturesque and glorious at a safe his-  
torical distance, is a cruel and ugly  
thing, and there have always been bar-  
barities in time of civil strife. During  
the last rebellion in Cuba, atrocities  
were committed on both sides. Weyler  
was then only a colonel, and was not re-  
sponsible for the policy of the cam-  
paign; and there is little evidence to  
show that he was more deserving of  
criticism than other Spanish officers.

Our portrait of Gen. Weyler is from a  
photograph taken when he was in his  
prime. Since his arrival in Cuba it can-  
not be denied that he has shown himself  
anxious to conduct hostilities upon civi-  
lized lines, that his orders have dis-



CAPTAIN GENERAL WEYLER.

countenanced cruelty, and that his re-  
strictive measures have been no more  
severe than some of those, for instance,  
adopted in our own civil war. Unfor-  
tunately, the captain general does not  
know all that is going on in the great  
Caribbean island. Sometimes, indeed,  
he seems strangely ignorant of events  
reported as happening almost under  
his eyes. Certain it is that innocent  
people are daily shot down there, and  
everywhere. This is a year of  
blood and terror in Cuba.

It should not be forgotten that in  
Spain they are complaining that Weyler  
is culpably lenient with the "bandi-  
tas," as they term the revolutionists.  
And meanwhile he is finding himself  
unable to carry out his promises of re-  
storing Spanish control of the inland  
districts of Cuba. It may be that failure  
in the field, and criticism from  
Madrid, will before long change the  
situation, and compel the captain general  
to risk more critical measures than he  
has yet attempted. Many eyes in this  
country are watching for something of  
that sort.

There is a spice of humor in Weyler's  
make up. Not long ago a Havana news-  
paper published a vehement article,  
which censured the captain general for  
not shooting enough men. Gen. Weyler  
at once sent word to the editor that "if  
he would publish a list of the persons  
whom he desired to have executed, the  
matter would be attended to at once."

Large Cities and Lightning.  
A curious fact connected with deaths  
by lightning has recently been noticed  
in Europe. It appears that, as com-  
pared with the country, towns, and es-  
pecially cities, possess remarkable im-  
munity from lightning strokes. The  
statistics which have been compiled on  
the subject show that between 1800 and  
1851 there was not a single death by  
lightning recorded in Paris, and that  
only one person out of each million  
that dies in London is taken off by a  
discharge from nature's electrical bat-  
tery. Between 1851 and 1895 only three  
persons were struck by lightning in  
Paris, and only one of these three cases  
resulted fatally. In Berlin only five  
persons have been struck by lightning  
since 1712.

Röntgen Photography.  
Important improvements in Röntgen  
photography are announced from  
Berlin. The most interesting is a sim-  
ple method of photographing the stom-  
ach and intestines. It is only neces-  
sary for the patient to drink some  
harmless solution of mineral salt, such  
as lime water, which is as impenetrable  
as bone to X rays, and excellent results  
are obtained.

Costly Bale of Tobacco.  
A Belfast (Me.) manufacturer recent-  
ly received a 150-pound bale of first  
quality Sumatra tobacco, which is said  
to be the first whole bale ever purchased  
by a Maine manufacturer. This tobacco,  
which is exclusively used for wrap-  
pers, is sufficient to cover 100,000 cigars.  
It is costly stuff, the one bale amount-  
ing to \$323.

## PRESIDENT CHAPMAN.

The Baptist Young People's Union Owns  
Much to His Energy.

The phenomenal success of the  
Baptist Young People's union, of  
America, is due, of course, to the work  
which it proposes and prosecutes, and to  
the principles according to which this  
work is done. By no other one man have  
these principles and methods been so  
shaped as by the president of the inter-  
national union, John H. Chapman, of  
Chicago. His life has gone out into the  
movement quietly, unostentatiously,  
and yet positively and constantly, until  
to-day this great organization shows  
the development of the principles liv-  
ing in the heart of its presiding officer.



JOHN H. CHAPMAN.

This would be a dangerous experiment  
in the hands of some men; and the Bap-  
tists of America would not intrust  
such great influence to any one of their  
number if he were less worthy of ab-  
solute confidence. But the fact is that  
few men in the denomination receive a  
more genuine and hearty respect than  
does Mr. Chapman, and very few men  
deserve it.

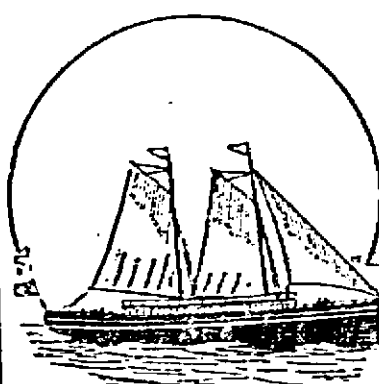
John H. Chapman was born in Eng-  
land in 1833. He came to this country  
with his parents in 1856. They immedi-  
ately came west, settling in Lake coun-  
ty, Ill., and soon moving to Waukegan,  
the county seat. Here was his home for  
11 years. His opportunities for school-  
ing were very limited, confined mostly  
to winter months, when his physical  
labor would bring no money returns.  
At the age of 17 he went to Chicago,  
beginning his business career in a  
West side retail grocery store.

Early in life he became a Christian,  
and in Chicago united with the West-  
ern Avenue Baptist church. Under the  
encouragement of his pastor, Rev. C.  
Verren, Ph. D., he took an active part in  
religious work and developed a strong  
Christian character. He early began to  
labor in mission Sunday schools, and  
when young people's societies began to  
abound he was a vigorous advocate for  
Baptist training for Baptist young  
people. He was elected president of the  
B. Y. P. U. of the Chicago association  
when it was organized in 1890. He was  
one of the most active in preparing for  
the great Chicago convention in July,  
1891, at which the Baptist Young Peo-  
ple's union, of America, was organized.  
In fitting recognition of his services,  
and because especially qualified for the  
position, he was elected the first pres-  
ident of the new international organiza-  
tion. At each succeeding convention  
he has been reelected, no other name  
being mentioned for the position.

## AN ELECTRIC YACHT.

Built for John Jacob Astor from His  
Own Specifications.

Building expensive yachts for play-  
things is a privilege which but few of  
even the world's Croesuses can enjoy.  
It is a doubtful privilege, anyway, but  
the mere capacity to have it indicates  
such worldly resources and such a  
wealth of holidays to expend them in,  
that the possession of a yacht has come  
to be synonymous with millionaireism.  
When John Jacob Astor, the third,  
left Harvard college he, like the other  
young graduates, entered upon his life's  
career. Only in his case the career was  
one of play, a profession which may,  
however, by proper treatment, become  
a serious occupation. Whether Mr.



THE ELECTRIC YACHT.

Astor has given this subject proper  
treatment it cannot be definitely stated.  
Judging, however, from his activity in  
various sports and in donning his uni-  
form as a member of the governor's  
staff, it is probable that he has.

Among the various branches of his  
profession none, says the Argosy, is ap-  
parently nearer to the kernel of his  
heart than yachting. He owns an un-  
usual number of yachts for one man.  
He builds them apparently by the  
gross.

Early this year Mr. Astor placed an  
order for building a new electric boat,  
to be larger than anything else ever at-  
tempted in this line. The new venture  
is 72 feet over all, 12 feet beam and  
4 feet draught. She was built in secret  
under a shed, but of course the news-  
papers have found out about her and  
tell us that she is fitted with twin  
screws which are to be run by two elec-  
tric motors capable of developing at  
least 50-horse power. The new boat is  
expected to have a maximum speed of  
16 miles an hour with motors revolving  
1,000 times a minute. Her ordinary  
speed will be about 10 to 12 miles an  
hour, and it is claimed her batteries  
will run ten hours without recharging.  
The power will be supplied by 450 cells.

In addition to her electric battery, the  
yacht is rigged as a schooner.

## Homesickness' Excursions South.

On the 13th and 16th of June, also July 6,  
7, 30 and 31st, and several dates during Au-  
gust, September and October, the Chicago  
& Eastern Illinois R. R. will sell first class  
round trip tickets for \$2.00 for the round  
trip, to all points in Florida and the South.  
Trains, trains, time, all the best. For fur-  
ther information address C. W. Humphrey,  
N. P. A., St. Paul, Minn. City Ticket Office,  
122 Clark St., or C. L. Stone, G. P. & T. A.,  
Chicago.

"Do you believe that Adam gave a name  
to all the animals?" "I do, and I respect  
him for his selections. He did his work  
most creditably. Why?" "Well, because  
there wasn't a Rover or a Fido in the whole  
lot?"—Bazar.

The Modern Way  
Commends itself to the well-informed, to  
do pleasantly and effectively what was  
formerly done in the crudest manner and  
disagreeably as well. To cleanse the sys-  
tem and break up colds, headaches and fe-  
vers without unpleasant after effects, use  
the delightful laxative remedy, Syrup  
of Figs. Manufactured by California Fig  
Syrup Company.

Billions—"I know where you can find a  
remarkably cheap piano mover." Briggs—  
"How did you discover him?" Billson—"I  
let my piano rent get behind."—Cleveland  
Plaindealer.

Children for Adoption.  
If you desire to adopt a nice child of any  
age, address C. Home Society, 231 La  
Salle St., Room 211, Chicago, Ill. Enclose  
2 cent stamp for reply with circular.

Clara—"Oh! have you heard about Cora  
Carrot? She is going to marry a rich  
widower with six children."—Bills. "She  
always was a greedy thing."—The Bits.

First stopped free and permanently cured.  
No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's  
Great Nerve Restorer. Free trial bottle  
& treatise. Dr. Kline, 233 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Thomas Kew—"Where is the capital of  
Great Britain, Thomas?" Thomas—"Most  
of it's in this country."—Chicago  
Record.

Sea air roughens the skin. Use Gileon's  
Sulphur Soap.  
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

Talk about your transformation! We  
have seen a square man turn round.—Yon-  
kers Statesman.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an A. No. 1  
Asthma medicine.—W. R. Williams, An-  
dover, Ill., April 11, 1894.

The world needs not more men, but more  
man.—Her. C. W. Guillelte.

Hill's Catarrh Cure  
Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

The fatter the pig, the better it likes the  
mud.—Ham's Horn.

## DRESSMAKERS

FIND THE ONLY  
ORIGINAL  
DESIGNS  
PUBLISHED  
in This Country

L'Art de La Mode,  
And all the most re-  
liable information on the question of dress.  
Order of your News-  
dealer or send 15 Cents  
for the last Number.

THE MORSE-BROUGHTON CO.,  
3 East 18th Street,  
Bt. 5th Ave. and Broadway. NEW YORK.

Information  
that Informs.

If you are going East—or South—  
—and want to know what the trip  
will cost, when you will reach  
your destination, and why you  
should take "The Burlington" to  
Chicago, Peoria, St. Louis and  
Kansas City, write to W. J. C.  
Kenyon, G. F. & P. A., St. Paul,  
Minn., and you will receive by re-  
turn mail a letter telling JUST  
EXACTLY what you want to  
know. Reclining Chair Cars—  
seats free, Pullman Compartment  
and Standard Sleepers; Dining  
Cars, serving meals from 25 cents  
up—the combination makes com-  
fort sure, and it will SUIT YOU.

AGENTS Wanted in every town and city to sell  
an article needed by everybody. Agents  
can make \$100 per day. For particulars, address  
Dyspepsia Mfg. Co., Bowling & Bedford St., New York.

DYSPEPSIA; YUCATAN KILLS IT.

OPIMUM SALT. Dr. R. H. Woodley, Atlanta, Ga.  
A. N. K.—G. 1615.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS  
please state that you saw the advertise-  
ment in this paper.

## Pill Clothes.

The good pill has a good coat. The pill coat  
serves two purposes; it protects the pill, en-  
abling it to retain all its remedial value, and it  
disguises the taste for the palate. Some pill  
coats are too heavy; they will not dissolve in  
the stomach, and the pills they cover pass  
through the system as harmless as a bread  
pellet. Other coats are too light, and permit the  
speedy deterioration of the pill. After 30 years  
experience, Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills have been  
found as effective as if just fresh from the labor-  
atory. It's a good pill with a good coat. Ask  
your druggist for

## Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Cathartic, 100 pages.  
Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

BATTLE AX

BIG AND GOOD.

# Battle Ax PLUG

Sometimes quality is sacrificed in the effort to give big quantity for little money. No doubt about that. But once in a while it isn't. For instance, there's "BATTLE AX." The piece is bigger than you ever saw before for 5 cents. And the quality is, as many a man has said, "mighty good." There's no guess work in this statement. It is just a plain fact. You can prove it by investing 5 cents in "BATTLE AX."

BATTLE AX







1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 26



## HOW LOVE WON.

BY MARY SPAULDING HATCH.

The editor of Fresh Breezes wanted a bright story from my pen, and to that end I had conjured my brain by every device in my power. In vain had I scrutinized the pages of Puck and Life, and other suggestive periodicals of that ilk, but no glowing idea came. The red pods of the flowering bean tapped gently against the open window, and the yellow leaves of the cherry lazily floated earthward, whose action my sluggish mind persistently imitated.

The little fire upon the hearth crackled and blazed briskly, trying its best not to feel lost in the throat of the great, old-fashioned chimney, for the early autumn mornings in the Tennessee hills were cool enough to make a small fire welcome, especially so as country people in that climate are loath to keep closed doors; so the door to the porch stood open, and opposite that was the kitchen door, also open, allowing the odors of an appetizing breakfast unrestrained admittance.

I leaned against the high mantel, studying the fire, with that peculiar, downcast feeling that comes to one seeking inspiration, and finding circumstances utterly adverse.

Finally the andirons riveted my attention—the andirons that Minnie had scoured the day before till they shone as bright as the glowing logs they upheld; and the andirons, together with the sound of the quick, light steps of the girl in the kitchen, busily preparing the morning meal, led my mind over the recent events at the farmhouse.

Minnie was in love with an honest country lad, and it happened that her father did not approve of him, or, pretended he did not. He could raise no objection to the young man's character, nor to his steady, plodding life—but he was slow—"all-fired slow," growled Minnie's father, his family ain't much, an' his farm ain't worth th' scrapin' uv a plow. Minnie could do better—a heap better. Any how there ain't no call for her t' jump at such a chance, consider she ain't 20, an' since her ma died I can't git long without her," was the emphatic comment of that usually taciturn man, offered to me in return for a word I had spoken, with the intention of casting a stone from Minnie's path.

Well; of course, it was none of my business, though I couldn't help being interested in the girl. Minnie had borne patiently with her father, for several times before Hiram's advent her "company" had been shown by unmistakable signs that it was useless to settle to anything like regular business; but Hiram's staying qualities seemed unusual—besides, Minnie liked him.

One night after her father had significantly wound the clock, and made other preparations for retiring, and, seeing no disposition in the young man to do likewise, he slowly turned out the light. Without a word Minnie immediately relit it, and repaired, with her young man, to the wide hall. Her father followed with his pipe, smoked for awhile, then yawned ominously, and finally fell into a state that admitted the issuance of an unearthly snore, which only served to give the young people an excuse for drawing near each other, and conversing in whispers.

That angered the old man, who started up, kicked the dog till he howled, and in his clumsy attempt to eject the animal, managed to turn over the lamp, setting fire to the bare floor. A bucket of water did its duty to the accompaniment of all sorts of imprecations and growlings about "young folks what didn't have no better sense n'er set round an' burn coal oil enough ter git a man in debt, an' try ter burn th' house down ter boot."

Hiram was roused at last, his eyes gleamed, he stepped forward with an angry ejaculation, but Minnie quickly intercepted with a commanding gesture, and the entreaty: "Don't say a word ter daddy. Go out on ter gallery n' I'll come in er minute. Now, daddy," she began, admirably controlling herself, "ye kin hev th' fire, an' th' light, th' hall, an' th' bull house—th' gallery is good enough fer me an' Hiram, but ef you drive him away from that, I will go, too."

The old farmer gazed stupidly at his daughter. She evidently meant what she said, and he was not prepared to carry hostilities further that night, so he uttered no word as she shut the door behind her—carefully avoiding slamming it, but it closed, nevertheless, with a certain emphasis.

Hiram kept up his visits regularly for more than a year, and though the father's reception was always markedly cool, he never again attempted to insult him.

One night the suitor ventured to say: "I'm a comin' fer Minnie some day."

"Well, ye needn't, young man; an' ye won't ef ye know when ye're well off," was the gruff retort.

At one time Minnie tried to reason with her father, but was unsuccessful. I knew by her red eyes and lagging steps. She seemed in deep thought for a few days, then she brightened, and went about her duties with unusual lightness and song.

I could see that her father watched her every mood, and that he really doted on his motherless daughter, for an expression of immense relief appeared on his face as soon as she was light-hearted.

One morning he came into the kitchen in a towering rage, accusing Minnie of intending to elope with Hiram.

She met him calmly, even smiling a little triumphantly, I thought, as she answered, reassuringly: "Ye needn't fear, father, I ain't going ter do nothin' uv the kind."

"She'd better not," he fumed; "if she would be fool enough to do such a thing, he'd turn her out of his house, he'd disinherit her, he'd never look at her again."

Someshov the storm did not dampen

the girl's spirit. She hummed a tune as she set the meal on the table, and the old man, as if assailed of his passion, praised her for a mighty good dinner. But again in a few days he heard the story repeated; this time twitting her of it half-jocularly, though he studied her furtively, as she replied, mirthfully:

"Most any girl with such a cross old daddy would do it, and no one would blame her," she said. Nothing his frown, however, she added, wistfully: "I'd rather her my father's consent ter being married."

He did not seem quite satisfied, and though he said nothing more, he sat smoking meditatively for a long time.

After that I often heard him pore the "gallery," as they called the long front porch, until late at night, a sign that he was troubled, or watchful, for his custom was to retire almost with the chickens.

He was often up till after midnight, for, being a light sleeper, and my window wide open, I was easily disturbed by his clumsy lounging in the shrubbery, or his peculiar laryngeal efforts that resembled the rasping of an insect. One evening I overheard a conversation. A young man from an adjoining farm had come over on some errand. I paid no attention to what he was saying to the farmer till he mentioned Hiram's name, then it occurred to me that he was one of Hiram's friends, and that his sister was a bosom confidant of Minnie. He was saying:

"Ye'll hev ter be hextra keerful, 'cause ef I heerd one o' th' hands talkin', an' he said th' Hiram's nigger said th' th' Hiram was planned fer half arter one o'clock ter night, sure."

"I've heerd ye say most th' same thing afore, an' I'm half o' th' mind th' ye're a lyin' ter me."

"Call it lyin', then," retorted the other, indignantly, "but what I sh'd be tellin' lies fer is more'n I know;" then he resumed with evident good will: "Ef I was you I'd put er stop to it some ways; why, it'll worrit yer life out; ye look now 'if ye hadn't had a speck o' sleep fer weeks."

There was nothing about Minnie at the supper table that betokened anything unusual. She was neither hilarious or dull; simply her pleasant, thoughtful self. One thing, however, I noticed, she did not appear to see that her father left his meal almost untasted, and that he studied her demeanor anxiously. Sometimes, amid the feminine chatter that she and I kept up, I fancied she glanced at her father with a sudden gleam of cunning craftiness, which, as quickly changed to something like tender remorse.

Minnie's room was next to mine, and a slight noise was easily heard through the thin partition, but everything was so absolutely still that night I thought I could hear her breathe.

The offensive smoke of the farmer's pipe greeted my nostrils as the clock struck one. Its reverberation had hardly ceased, when, from my window, I watched his dark shadow creep around near the corner, under the shrubbery, which offered a point of vantage of his daughter's room.

Slowly and silently an hour passed, and the clock in the dining room loudly tolled, "one, two." The old man waited ten minutes longer, then dragged himself from the bushes. I could clearly distinguish his tall, lean figure as he stood, apparently gazing up to the window of his daughter's room. Something dropped from his hand, clattering as it struck the ground, and he started into the house. He shuffled off his shoes in the hall, and with awkward cautiousness ascended the stairs.

There was a slight jar, a sudden rustle in the adjoining room, then I distinctly heard the girl's regular breathing.

He neither stopped to listen or knock. The door must have been open for he entered immediately. A chair stood in the way; he stumbled over it, making a great racket on the uncovered floor.

Minnie's voice came sleepily: "What's th' matter?" but at the sound of her father's gruff, anxious: "Air ye thar, darter?" she sat up, wide awake, exclaiming:

"Why, daddy! what's up? Air ye sick?"

"Yes, I air sick—sick ter death o' this cursed business."

"Why, what's th' matter wif you, father?" (She called him father when very affectionate.)

"Minnie, tell me true—tell yer ol' daddy, didn't ye hev no notion o' runnin' away ter night?"

"Not the least in th' world, ye pore ol' honey daddy; whatever put it into yer head?"

"An' her ye no notion o' whippin' off wif Hiram—ain't him an' you comin' no game on yer ol' daddy?"

"A fair enough game, father; ye know well enough Hiram an' me hev been sweethearts a long time, an' we hev been waitin' patient fer yer consent. I shant never like no other man like I do him, an' I think sometime my dear ol' daddy 'll give in, fer he's right clever at heart; an' ef we kin wait fer his consent, when we might run off easy enough, don't it look like we'll stand by ye as long as we live?—don't it, daddy?"

I could imagine how Minnie caught his hands, and how the poor, worn-out old man succumbed, just as his awful, loving daughter expected; for I heard him give a broken sob, then her low, comforting tones, reassuring him.

The old andirons reflected Minnie's brightness as she stepped to the door, and announced breakfast that morning; and perhaps it was no wonder that I could think of nothing more inspiring all day than the girl's happiness and loyalty, as she excused herself for making the meal a trifle later than usual.

"I was bound ter give father somethin' good this mornin'—he's deservin' it, fer he's promised ter set me an' Hiram up in housekeepin', an' ter stay by us all his life," she said with a tender glance at the old man, who, hardly gulped down his coffee, declaring jocosely, he'd take it all back if she failed to continue to feed him on the present excellent fare.

THE GIRL'S SPIRIT. She hummed a tune as she set the meal on the table, and the old man, as if assailed of his passion, praised her for a mighty good dinner. But again in a few days he heard the story repeated; this time twitting her of it half-jocularly, though he studied her furtively, as she replied, mirthfully:

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## GREAT WATER WHEEL.

California City's New Electric Light and Power Plant.

The Source of Supply Is Distant Forty Miles from Fresno Where the Power Is to Be Utilized—Description of the System.

Fresno, Cal., is about to celebrate the completion of an electric light and power plant which is the result of years of planning and a year of active work.

"The streets of the 'Raisin City' will have lamps of 2,000 candle power each in all directions, burning from dusk till dawn every night in the year. It will be the best lighted city in the state and the cheapest service. Nearly every steam engine in the city will be replaced as soon as the machinery can be put in, and arrangements are already under way to apply electricity to cooking and heating. And all this comes from a water power more than 30 miles away.

On account of the great elevation of the water and the pressure obtainable, it is possible to operate the plant with a stream which at first seems insignificant. The source of supply, says the Chicago Record, is among the mountains of Madera county, 40 miles from Fresno, in an air line, but more than 50 by the road. The north fork of the San Joaquin river has its numerous sources among mountains from 2,000 to 12,000 feet high. The streams flow through rocky channels till they unite and form the north fork. At an elevation of 2,500 feet the water is taken from the channel by a canal, which for some distance is cut in solid rock along the mountain side, and at other places is carried by flumes till it reaches a region less rugged. From there it continues several miles to the summit of a mountain which juts out as a bold promontory over the main San Joaquin river more than 1,400 feet away.

The reservoir on the summit of the mountain covers eight acres, and water in it is ten feet deep. Its capacity can be greatly increased if occasion requires it. As it is now it contains sufficient water to drive the machinery of the present installation 20 days. Should the reservoir embankment give way

whom it originated contends that, if there were ostriches in plenty, ostrich racing could be made as profitable an attraction as horse racing, and could be maintained at much smaller cost.

He has a vision of ostrich trainers and jockeys traveling over the "circuit" of the future, with "strings" of swift feathered bipeds, grooms and exercise boys. He hears in his dreams the layers of odds crying "Timbuctoo Bird 2 to 3 on; Alagaran Bird 1 to 3 and out!" He foresees long delays at the post, feeding "fields" of big ostriches vanishing past the grandstand in clouds of dust, and snapshot men pressing the button at the finishes, while thousands cheer and the great birds cackle.

And just to take time by the forelock, and to be in the game in season to make the early winnings, he has broken this one long-limbed, rangy and full-winded ostrich to harness, and has him coursing in front of a featherweight sulky twice a day.

This particular ostrich—the first of all racing ostriches—is one of the features of the menagerie at Elitch's garden, on the Highlands of Denver. Elitch's is a place patterned after the gardens of the Old World. You might fancy that you were in Vienna or Berlin.

The man who drives the racing ostrich has never yet had courage to get the bird fully extended, so nobody, even around Denver, where the strange establishment is a familiar sight, knows just how badly the ostrich could shatter the pacing records, if he had a chance to try.

WILLIAM S. HOLMAN.

The "Old Objector" Is Once More a Candidate for Congress.

William S. Holman, who has just been nominated for congress by the democrats of the Fourth Indiana district, sat for 20 years in the house of representatives. Long, long ago Judge Holman—

he was a judge in the dim antebellum days—earned the title of "old objector" because of his unyielding opposition to every plan in which the expenditure of money played any prominent part. It is not true, as has been asserted, that he holds the record for length of service in one branch of congress. Benton served his 20 years in the senate, and even wrote a book about it. But Judge Holman was considered a fixture in

the house until he was removed by the republican landslide in 1894. Even then he fared better than most of his friends, for he was defeated by only a few votes. Since his retirement he has lived quietly in his Indiana home, saddened by the recent loss of his dear wife, who, for half a century, had been his companion in his victories and defeats. Financially the aged legislator is poor. Of the \$150,000 in salary he drew for his services in Washington he has not a penny. Poor in purse, he is rich in honor, and if he saved no money for himself there is no doubt that his famous objections helped the husbandry of the government in his day. His nomination is pleasing to the free silver men, for Judge Holman often advocated this cause in congress. His friends already claim the election for him, urging democratic strength in the Fourth district because of the new apportionment.

Railway to a Volcano.

The survey of the volcano, Popocatepetl, Mexico, for the purpose of determining the best location for an aerial cable railway to the summit has just been completed. This new railway will be a great attraction to tourists, who will now be able to make the ascent to the summit, 15,000 feet above the sea, and also descend to the crater, where the process of extracting sulphur is being carried out.

THE OSTRICH PACER.

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## THE RACING OSTRICH.

Attached to a Sulky and Able to Cover the Ground Like the Wind.

This ostrich does not like his head in the sand, as his forbears used to do on the plains of Timbuctoo.

It is a dead game, sporting ostrich from the Rockies. He carries a bit in his mouth and does his running between the thighs of a racing sulky. When he puts his head anywhere, it is in a manger or under the wire in front of a judge's stand.

He is the pioneer of ostrich racing, which, his trainer thinks, is the popular sport of the future.

The birthplace of this first-rate sporting idea is Denver, and the man with

THE OSTRICH PACER.

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This particular ostrich—the first of all racing ostriches—is one of the features of the menagerie at Elitch's garden, on the Highlands of Denver. Elitch's is a place patterned after the gardens of the Old World. You might fancy that you were in Vienna or Berlin.

The man who drives the racing ostrich has never yet had courage to get the bird fully extended, so nobody, even around Denver, where the strange establishment is a familiar sight, knows just how badly the ostrich could shatter the pacing records, if he had a chance to try.

WILLIAM S. HOLMAN.

The "Old Objector" Is Once More a Candidate for Congress.

William S. Holman, who has just been nominated for congress by the democrats of the Fourth Indiana district, sat for 20 years in the house of representatives. Long, long ago Judge Holman—

he was a judge in the dim antebellum days—earned the title of "old objector" because of his unyielding opposition to every plan in which the expenditure of money played any prominent part. It is not true, as has been asserted, that he holds the record for length of service in one branch of congress. Benton served his 20 years in the senate, and even wrote a book about it. But Judge Holman was considered a fixture in

the house until he was removed by the republican landslide in 1894. Even then he fared better than most of his friends, for he was defeated by only a few votes. Since his retirement he has lived quietly in his Indiana home, saddened by the recent loss of his dear wife, who, for half a century, had been his companion in his victories and defeats. Financially the aged legislator is poor. Of the \$150,000 in salary he drew for his services in Washington he has not a penny. Poor in purse, he is rich in honor, and if he saved no money for himself there is no doubt that his famous objections helped the husbandry of the government in his day. His nomination is pleasing to the free silver men, for Judge Holman often advocated this cause in congress. His friends already claim the election for him, urging democratic strength in the Fourth district because of the new apportionment.

Railway to a Volcano.

The survey of the volcano, Popocatepetl, Mexico, for the purpose of determining the best location for an aerial cable railway to the summit has just been completed. This new railway will be a great attraction to tourists, who will now be able to make the ascent to the summit, 15,000 feet above the sea, and also descend to the crater, where the process of extracting sulphur is being carried out.

THE OSTRICH PACER.

whom it originated contends that, if there were ostriches in plenty, ostrich racing could be made as profitable an attraction as horse racing, and could be maintained at much smaller cost.

He has a vision of ostrich trainers and jockeys traveling over the "circuit" of the future, with "strings" of swift feathered bipeds, grooms and exercise boys. He hears in his dreams the layers of odds crying "Timbuctoo Bird 2 to 3 on; Alagaran Bird 1 to 3 and out!" He foresees long delays at the post, feeding "fields" of big ostriches vanishing past the grandstand in clouds of dust, and snapshot men pressing the button at the finishes, while thousands cheer and the great birds cackle.

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## FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—Wolsey's seal ring is preserved in the Tower of London. It is set with a peculiar stone, the nature of which is unknown, but which was believed by his enemies to possess magical properties.

—The estate of Vaturino, the old historical residence of Mazepa, the hetman of the Ukraine Cossacks in the government of Kieff, once famous for its beauty and splendor, has now fallen into ruin and decay.

—At the recent parliamentary election in Trome, England, the agent of the liberal party predicted the vote to be: Mr. Barlow, 5,063; Lord A. Thynne, 4,810. The actual vote was: Mr. Barlow, 5,062; Lord A. Thynne, 4,761.

—A penny was recently sold at auction in England for \$100. It was of gold, worth 20 pence (40 cents) and was coined in 1237 by order of Henry III. But two other specimens are known to be in existence. They are in the British museum.

—There is so little wool in Spain that the small boy knows nothing of the joys of whistling, and develops no ambition to become a carpenter. The result is that the carpenters are few, and their shops not well provided with tools and machinery.

—A home for 20 women has been added to the epileptic colony at Chalfont, England, where 56 men have been employed for the last two years in market gardening, carpentering and shoemaking. Their general condition has improved and the doctors think the treatment has had beneficial effects even on the epileptic fits.

—An extraordinary accident occurred at the Waikiki-Silverton gold mines, Austria, recently. By some means a tremendous egg got in the water pipe and became fast in the turbine, and it was not until it had broken 17 out of the 24 doors of the turbine that it was cut in two and released. The egg is the largest ever seen, its backbone being as large as the bone of a man's arm.

—A strange custom is still observed in Roumania which reminds one strongly of Robinson Crusoe. When a servant has displeased his or her master the defender takes his boots in his hands and places them before the bedroom door of his master. It is a sign of great submission, and the boots are either kicked away as an intimation that the fault will not be forgiven, or else the servant is told to place them on his feet, which shows that he is forgiven.

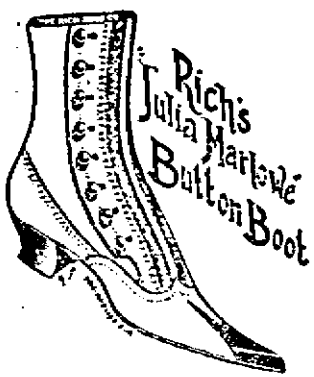
POWER OF MACHINERY.

A Big Ship Has the Equivalent of 117,000 Men at Work.

Speaking of prime movers before the Association for the Advancement of Science, at London, several years ago, Sir Frederick Bramwell drew up an interesting picture of the puny thing that muscular power, whether animal or human, really was when compared with the vast efforts exerted nowadays by machinery. Contrasting a galley, for example—a vessel propelled by oars—with a modern Atlantic liner, and assuming that prime movers were non-existent and that the vessel was to be propelled after galley fashion, he proceeded thus: Take the length of the vessel as 600 feet, and assume that place could be found for as many as 400 oarsmen on each side, each oar worked by three men, or 2,400 men, and allow that six men under these conditions could develop work equal to one horse power. We should have then 400 horse power. Double the number of men



# FINE SHOES



The above represents the celebrated "JULIA MARLOWE" Button Boot for ladies. It is made with elastic going over the instep, and is the neatest, easiest and most perfect fitting shoe ever produced.



This represents the "JULIA MARLOWE" Lace Boot, made with elastic going over the instep.



This represents the "JULIA MARLOWE" Oxford.

All the above are as fine shoes as it is possible to make to sell at popular prices. We kindly ask you to compare these shoes with any that you can get for one dollar per pair more than we ask for these.

## CASH DEPARTMENT STORE

312, 314, 316 Brown Street.

Rhineland, - Wis.



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(CONTINUED.)

Kulcan and a few of the other priests had followed him at a respectful distance, more from a natural ignorance of their proper duties, under the circumstances, than from curiosity.

This thought occurred to Gilbert, and he dismissed them with a polite gesture which was readily understood and acknowledged.

The others, too, took the hint, and he was left with the child, standing before the altar of Chalchuitl, the goddess of love, the Atzlan Venus.

It stood at the corner of a projecting building, and was buried in flowers, its yellow face shining out with a satisfied and apparently intoxicated leer which made Gilbert smile.

The child, too, smiled, and said something in her own language, pointing to the idol and then to Gilbert, who, apprehending, shook his head merrily, whereat the child laughed again.

Her ringing laughter caught the ear of one who had been eagerly searching for her for an hour. It was Lela, who, unaware that Eliza was with the stranger, came quickly around the corner with a glad cry.

Erect, lovely, her fair hair blowing in graceful ripples from her broad, noble forehead, she was truly a sight to make a man's heart stir within him. At the sight of Gilbert she stopped short, standing as though about to turn and flee. She had not seen his face until this moment, and as his eyes met hers, full of surprise and admiration, a warm blush rushed into her cheeks and neck, her bosom showed its heaving beneath the thin gown, and her eyes, so softly tender at all times, fell beneath his gaze.

He removed his hat, and with a bow of deepest respect and homage to such wondrous beauty and grace presented the child, saying, "Pardon me if I have prevented her returning to you, but her company was so agreeable I had completely forgotten the time."

Wasted words. Yet how sweetly the music of his voice, so low and tender, fell upon her ears in that unknown god's tongue!

She trembled with a new, strange fear, and hastily, with downcast eyes, reached forth her hand for Eliza's; but in doing so it brushed against his with a velvety touch that sent a rushing thrill through the bodies of each, touching their two hearts' cores with an electric contact.

She raised her eyes to his with one straight, pure glance, and taking the child's hand hurried away, leaving him standing there, with his sombrero in his hand, in a day dream.

### CHAPTER V. A MIRACLE AND A MEETING.



The shepherd and his flock.

Gilbert had made the rounds of the great court and the afternoon was nearly spent when he again repaired to the temple. He felt that to be the only place where he could consistently claim a habitation, yet he climbed the caseway with something of the feelings of an imposter.

There were several priests there with Iklapel and Kulcan, and they were evidently waiting for Gilbert's return, ushering him into the small chamber with profound obeisance.

He entered and found it prepared for occupation by the addition of the usual Atzlan furniture, consisting of a few gaily striped blankets hanging over a beam suspended from the rafters, and a large bearskin, evidently an ancient and greatly cherished object, spread upon the floor over a bed of clean rushes.

There was no fireplace in this room, as was usually the case, and the walls were of a pure and refreshing whiteness. It had a window on each side, and was an exceedingly pleasant apartment indeed aside from the luxury of its gold and silver exterior.

Gilbert felt that his lines had fallen in pleasant places as the priests retired, and left him alone.

The unexpected developments of the day had changed the course of the festival, and the great feast had been forgotten; a quiet, peaceful sense of relief and thankfulness filled all hearts, the deeply religious among the people feeling lulled into solemn gladness by the day's events, and dispassion with natch awe the overthrow of Chalco, the thunderous coming of Quetzal and the peaceful future so full of blessings that lay before them, and when the night settled down upon the city they sought their beds with a calm sense of security brooding over them in the presence of the fair god.

Gilbert, too, went to his couch with somewhat the same thankful spirit in his heart.

He awoke on the following morning with that confused feeling that comes on awakening in a strange place strong upon him, and as he lay on his bear-skin robe he let his thoughts run over the events of the preceding day. In the realization of his peculiar position there was uppermost in his mind the idea that he had been placed there to accomplish good. The thought of Pierre's fate troubled him but slightly, for he knew that the halloo, lightened of fully two-thirds of its weight, would rise and probably convey him safely over the mountain range into more habitable and populous regions.

In the future before him here he saw the opportunity not only of study, but for the exercise of his varied talents. The first duty, he knew, would be to master the language, and as he was a finished and remarkable linguist he apprehended little difficulty in that direction. Beyond that the widest, wildest range of possibilities, verging even upon the ridiculous, asserted themselves. Then there crept over his thoughts a memory, dim at first, growing stronger momentarily, of a dream that had visited his slumber during the night, and it unfolded itself before him, gathering form and details, as some dreams do, the longer one dwells upon them. In it was a vision of a fair, sweet face with blue eyes—the face he had seen in the evening—and he felt a little suggestion of the strange, tender thrill again.

Although he was thirty, and, he thought, had been so madly in love again and again that he was familiar with the passion, yet that wild thrill was a new and a weird sensation. He felt it tingling through him as he mused, and he wondered at it in a dreamy way, as a man might look back upon an experiment in opium smoking or hashish eating—as a sort of curious study in new emotions or feelings. A close student of men and of nature, as well as of science, he knew but little after all of women, and had yet to witness the power of love's strong passion in a pure woman's heart.

He rose and looked out the window. The canyon's depths were still black as night, but he heard the voices of the shepherds as they drove out their flocks, and some pale columns of bluish smoke were winding sinuously upward in the still air, showing that life was stirring in the strange city.

He went out and wandered along the bank of the winding river, where the pison orchards grew down to the water's edge, and he saw the trout leap and ripple its calm surface. Farther on were slight rapids, and he complacently selected a site for his mill with a feeling of enthusiasm.

There were deliciously picturesque spots along the stream, shady nooks with velvety greenward and joyful with flowers unknown to him, for he was not a botanist.

He found he had wandered for quite a distance from the city by the time the sun rose, and he returned more hurriedly, with an appetite for breakfast that he hoped would be rewarded.

Kulcan was at the temple when Gilbert arrived, and had prepared a meal for the guest. It was evident that he desired a closer acquaintance, for he endeavored to converse with the stranger, bringing all his knowledge to bear on the task, but in vain. Gilbert, however, relished his friendly intentions and signified his pleasure by cheerful, amiable smiles.

Beginning by pointing to various objects, with inquiring words and looks, the simple, aboriginal process of learning their names was begun at once, and in a few moments the two were increasing their knowledge of each other's language, which was afterward followed up day by day until Gilbert had mastered the Atzlan tongue, and Kulcan had acquired a fair knowledge of English.

This was the beginning of their friendship, afterward to be tested by a terrible trial.

After Gilbert had disposed of his breakfast of fruit and several delicious cakes of waiwai, and lighted his pipe, his mind reverted to the instruments, camera and other articles which he had left at the top of the cliff. Motioning Kulcan to follow him, he went down to the court and out beyond the city, and led the way up the cliff path.

Kulcan followed him, with a fear in his heart that the stranger was leading him away to some remote clime or heavenly dwelling, he knew not what, but he feared equally to disobey.

It was a long, hard climb. More than two hours elapsed before they reached the top, and Gilbert found it a far more difficult task than the descent had been. On arriving at the spot where the halloo's slight cargo had been thrown out he selected such articles as would not be liable to injury at the hands of the inexperienced Atzlan, such as the field-glasses, quadrant, etc., and gave them to him to carry. He took them with a superstitious and very apparent fear and misgiving, but was reassured at the sight of Gilbert's smiling face. The latter carefully carried the camera and photographic plates, the case of surgical implements, the barometer and the little battery with the electric light, wrapping them in the blanket for safety, and again led the way, Kulcan following with pleasurable alacrity.

Gilbert was rejoiced when they arrived at the temple without an accident to their precious freight and deposited it upon the floor in safety. He noticed Kulcan's curious gaze wander over the glittering objects with awe and speculation, and taking the field-glasses held them up and motioned to him to look through them. He did so, and started back in pale terror as he saw the giant cathedral spires loom up immediately before him; but the wonder of it and his intense curiosity soon overcame his fear, and he gazed long and rapturously through the gleaming tubes, turning them in different directions in simple, childlike amazement.

When Gilbert, who had observed the stone implements in the city, and surmised rightly that iron was unknown, slipped the chamote covering from the polished steel hatchet and handed it to

the Atzlan, he took it with a tender, almost reverent, touch, for he recognized, from its shape, its use and purpose. His eyes moistened as he felt the marvelous keenness of its edge, but he did not realize its true value until Gilbert, with one quick stroke, severed a piece of cedar firewood at least three inches thick and rapidly split it into pieces. He gazed with astonishment, which grew into positive terror, as Gilbert lighted the wood with a match and held it aloft while it burned. Gilbert showed him several more such wonders, and it was afternoon before Kulcan left him, and repairing to Iklapel related the marvelous doings of the god. The old priest listened with smiles and nods, for he felt that the younger must acknowledge the force of his prophetic utterances of the previous day, and then went himself to Gilbert's lofty lodging.

Entering the room as Gilbert was busied in arranging his effects in a suitable and convenient disposal, the latter saw at once that his visitor was blind, and rose to offer him aid, which was courteously and with priestly dignity declined with words of deprecating import. Gilbert stood before the old priest, and with practiced eye discerned that he was afflicted with a mild form of cataract, and he decided that its removal would be his first care.

Seating the old man he gently touched his eyelids, and the aged priest realized that the god was about to exert his power. Gilbert took some chloroform from his little medicine case and applied it with his handkerchief. While the priest was under its deathlike influence he deftly and rapidly removed the dire hindrance to his eyesight as he recovered consciousness and found the handkerchief over his eyes to exclude the now fading light of day.

When the old man recovered he struggled to his feet, and feeling the bandage attempted to push it from off his eyes, but Gilbert gently restrained him, and he instantly comprehended his meaning; he knew that something had been done to restore his vision, for he could see light through the folds of the linen, and he felt that he was once more to see the sun, and the trees, and the faces of his people, and he went away with a glad heart.

It was several days before Gilbert removed the bandage entirely, and when, at last, Iklapel stood at sunset at Gilbert's window, and saw the glowing sky and the distant towers, great tears ran down his wrinkled cheeks, and he fell on his knees before the restorer of his eyesight, with sobbings of joy choking his utterance. Then he offered up a fervent and touching prayer of thanks, his lean, shriveled arms raised toward heaven, and his wrinkled face working with emotion.

When he rose and walked down the broad incline with none of his former hesitation and appeared before a group of priests at the entrance to the temple, calling them by name from a distance in order to show them the miracle the god had wrought, there was great rejoicing for the venerable priest was loved by them all. Since the death of Kulcan's father, who had been the governor, Iklapel had exercised supreme authority in the city by virtue of his priestly office. The office of governor, which the early historians of Mexico confounded with that of king in the case of Montezuma, was an elective and not hereditary dignity, the incumbent being chosen by the council of chiefs at stated periods.

The governor had been dead for nearly a year, and although his son was favorably regarded by the council the election had repeatedly been postponed by the machinations of Chalpa, who although not possessed of sufficient political strength to gain the office himself caused the delay in the hope of increasing his influence and ultimately defeating Iklapel. The removal of Iklapel's affliction was a blow to Chalpa's ambition, as it enabled the old priest to mingle among the chiefs and help Kulcan's candidacy, and his was the only face which showed no pleasure when Iklapel appeared.

The news of his cure soon spread through the city, and crowds surrounded him as he went about with hearty congratulations.

In his walks about the city and outside its precincts Gilbert found a great variety of cultivated plants. Cotton and maize, he observed, were the staples, while there was produced a goodly quantity of peas, beans, turnips, onions, tomatoes, radishes, currants, strawberries, gooseberries and flax and wild tobacco, all denoting the fecundity of the region.

It was while wandering about a few days after his arrival that he again caught a glimpse of the beautiful face that so filled his thoughts, and it was truly in the hope of seeing Lela once more that he took occasion to walk about the city so often.

Late one afternoon he stood watching a basket maker hacking upon a thick piece of willow with his blunt stone knife, making little progress until Gilbert stepped up to him, and taking his pocketknife cut the wand through with one stroke. While he was enjoying the surprise depicted upon the man's face a voice, soft and musical, broke upon the air in a tender song. So sweet was the melody and so full of sincere feeling that Gilbert seemed to know its meaning, although of course he knew not the words. It was long afterward that he translated its simple wording and set the sad and plaintive air down in musical terms:

What care we if the year grows old  
And autumn's days are fleeting by?  
The fire of love will never grow cold  
Its ashes in our hearts will lie.  
To choke its flame, to choke its flame.

The singer bowed his head and away  
One atom of our deep, true love  
Still glowing in, in night or day,  
It burns as on its streamer away,  
Always the same, always the same.

The voice came from a window almost above his head, but he could see nothing from where he stood. He walked away to a distance, and turning just as the song died away he saw her lovely face for a moment as she looked down into the green court.

Their eyes met for an instant, and the blood rushed into her cheeks as she drew herself quickly back. He stood looking

toward the window for awhile, then turned and slowly walked away. She was watching him from behind a sheltering growth of window plants, when her brother Kulcan entered the room, and following her gaze saw Gilbert crossing the court. He walked to the window and stood there until Gilbert, obeying, an uncontrollable impulse, turned, and seeing Kulcan he waved his hand to him. He realized that the fair girl was Kulcan's sister, and he resolved to see her frequently, for she had produced upon him an impression and excited emotions both new and strange. He wandered about the city with his thoughts full of her and her sweet face coming ever before him as he mused for an hour or more, recalling her look and the expression upon her face, her graceful carriage and figure, until it seemed as though he had known her for years.

### CHAPTER VI. FINDING A MATE.



Gilbert stepped forward with a smile on his lips.

The summer days were long and full of idle hours in the months that elapsed before Gilbert could make his wishes known in the Atzlan tongue; the time hung heavily upon his hands at times, although when he mastered the language he was busy indeed, and he was then a marvel to the people, for they rested often and long and busied themselves little with improvements or even repairs. He spent many hours swinging in the hammocks which hung from tree to tree, hundreds of them, all over the courts, common property, for the Atzlan loved ease and shade above all things.

### [TO BE CONTINUED.]

Mrs. C. J. Young was chosen to the school board of Yellow Springs, O., at the recent election. Three of the six members are now women, two women having been chosen last year.

Miss Kaku Sudo and Miss Hana Abe, two young Japanese women, have just graduated from the Laura Memorial Medical college in Cincinnati after taking the four years' course.

The latest thing in photography is to have one's lack taken. This is particularly popular with women who have pretty arms and shoulders.

### Sound Like Miracles!

We will send free on application a large sheet of unsolicited testimonials about the cures made by Humphreys' Specifics. Address: Humphreys' Medicine Co., New York.

### Low Rate to Fond du Lac.

On account of the Wisconsin State Turnpike, the North-Western Line will, on July 17, 18 and 19, sell excursion tickets to Fond du Lac and return at reduced rates. Tickets good returning until and including July 22, 1906. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

### CIRCUIT COURT—ONEIDA COUNTY.

ANNA REG.  
Plaintiff.  
FRANK SELIGER and MARY SELIGER,  
Defendants.

By virtue of, and pursuant to a judgment of foreclosure and sale entered and made in the above entitled action dated on the 1st day of July, A. D. 1905, and duly docketed in said County, I shall order for sale and sell at public auction at the Court House in the City of Oneida in said County and State on the 25th day of August, A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, the following described mortgaged premises, duly subject to be sold, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay and satisfy the said judgment, interest and costs of sale to-wit:

Lot Number Seven, (7), in Block Number Six, (6), in J. M. Brennan Addition to the Village of (now city), Rhinelander, according to the recorded plat thereof in the County of Oneida and State of Wisconsin.

Dated July 18th, 1906. B. F. SMITH,  
Clerk of the Court.

L. J. KELLY,  
Att'y for Plaintiff.

What care we if the year grows old  
And autumn's days are fleeting by?  
The fire of love will never grow cold  
Its ashes in our hearts will lie.  
To choke its flame, to choke its flame.

The singer bowed his head and away  
One atom of our deep, true love  
Still glowing in, in night or day,  
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Their eyes met for an instant, and the blood rushed into her cheeks as she drew herself quickly back. He stood looking

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment  
Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Scald Head, Scrofula, Chapped Hands, Itching Ears, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

### TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Chas. C. Powell's Compound. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

### A STILL MORE

Furious Onslaught in Prices.

—Has Just Been Made in the—

Closing Out Sale

Morgan's

Large and valuable stock of Dry Goods, etc., in consequence of the time to close up the ASSIGNMENT being near at hand. This ONSLAUGHT overbids the price of the past few weeks to such a degree that those who have already purchased will purchase again and those who have not will realize their intended purchases.

25c Gloves at ..... 7c  
25c Gloves at ..... 12c  
25c Hats at ..... 12c  
10c Corsets Steel at ..... 1c  
10c Dress Shirts at ..... 5c  
\$1.75 Parasols at ..... 6c  
\$1.50 Parasols at ..... 12c  
25c Fine Chiffon, in silk stripes at ..... 12c  
25c All-Wool Serge at ..... 12c  
\$2.00 and \$2.50 Ladies' Corsets at ..... 5c  
\$12.00 and \$15.00 Silk Waists at ..... \$5.50  
\$2.50 Ladies' Waists at ..... 75c  
\$1.50 Ladies' Wrappers at ..... \$1.50  
\$4.00 Ladies' Black Skirts at ..... \$1.50  
\$2.50 Ladies' Black Figured Skirts at ..... \$2.25  
A lot of Knit Wash Socks, 50c quality, for ..... 15c  
Swe and Tie Ribbons at ..... 15c

Mail orders promptly attended to.

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Grand Avenue and Third St., MILWAUKEE.

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In use 25 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Premature Loss of Hair and Large Ears. Sold by druggists and large retail stores. For full particulars, send for free copy of book. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 N. 3rd St., N. Y. C.

Health and Accident Insurance.

Fidelity Mutual Aid Ass'n  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
FOR 5 CENTS PER DAY.

WILL PAY, according to the hazard of occupation, from \$5.00 to \$25.00 a week, when unable to work through illness or accident. WILL PAY, if you are accidentally killed, \$20,000.00 to \$50,000.00. WILL PAY, \$10,000 a week, when you are sick and unable to work. WILL PAY, \$100,000 for funeral expenses. WILL PAY, if you lose a hand and foot or both feet or both hands, \$125,000 to \$150,000.

### If Insured

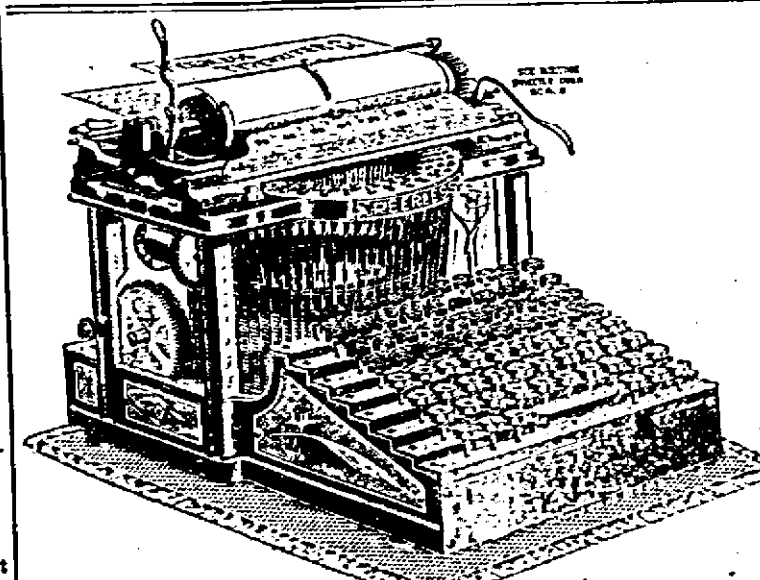
You cannot lose all your income when you are sick or disabled by accident. Absolute protection to the member upon paying \$5.00 the membership fee and dues of \$1.00 per month.

The Fidelity Mutual Aid Association is the largest and most successful in the United States. It has \$5,000,000 cash deposits with the states of California and Missouri, which, together with its ample reserve fund and large assets, make its certificate an absolute guarantee of the solidity of its protection to its members.

A two-thirds policy costs \$1.00 per month. A one-third policy costs \$1.50 per quarter.

### RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.

F. J. BENNETT,  
516 Milwaukee St.,  
Milwaukee, Wis.  
or OTTO ROCK, Special Agent  
Rhinelander, Wisc.



Will do more work with less labor than any other machine. The latest and best. Live agents wanted. For Sale By

BADGER TYPEWRITER CO.,

Milwaukee, Wisconsin.